



# I don't remember, but i did.



👁 10 ✓ 0 ★ 1

## Chapter 1 by Viktorija Navickaite

Dear diary,

It's my first time writing a diary. It's kind of strange, but i can't talk about things i see or do, to "normal". They see me as crazy person. Before i talk about things, i'll introduce myself. I'm Leya. I'm 18 years old and I can see ghost. Yeah you read it right, i can see ghosts.

Everything started after my grandmother died, she was an exorcist. Even i thought she was weird, she talked by herself and carried strange papers. She said she talked to my mother and grandfather. Then took out a paper, wrote something. Murmured and a paper burned out. That was the strangest thing. Sometimes she acted not like herself, talked in a accent.

Visited people i didn't know. After that she became herself.

My father put her to psychiatric hospital, she was drugged again and again. Because of that she died.

She left me those strange papers and a book, it was an old book with old writings and pictures. I left it at my fathers house.

But after what happened, i thanked my grandma that she left my those ,at first not useful things.

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